



THE best things in life are the commonest. There's plenty of friendships—plenty of sunshine—plenty of landscape—an' yo' can get VELVET at any tobacco store.

Velvet Joe

OBITUARY

THOMAS GUNN.

Thomas Gunn, a well known and respected resident of East Bridgeport, died this morning at his home, 23 Williston street, aged 57 years. Mr. Gunn was employed for years in the shipping room of the International Silver Co. He was a member of St. Mary's church and belonged to its Holy Name society. Beside his widow he is survived by one daughter, Sarah, and two sons, Frank and Joseph.

LOUIS CUMMINGS.

Louis Cummings of New Haven, an employee of the New Haven road, died at the isolation hospital, Saturday, where he was removed suffering with tuberculosis about two weeks ago. Mr. Cummings was 42 years old. He has no relatives. The funeral was held from the mortuary chapel of Rourke & Boucher at 2 o'clock this afternoon and burial was in Mountain Grove cemetery.

CLARENCE W. SCRANTON.

The funeral of Clarence W. Scranton, of 1713 Main street, who died Friday, was largely attended at 3 o'clock from the mortuary chapel of Walker & Banks. Rev. Ernest F. Welsh, pastor of the Grace M. E. church,

conducted the services. A delegation was present from the Polishers & Buffers' union, Local No. 40, members of which acted as bearers. Burial was in Lakeview cemetery.

MITCHELL NESLAW.

The funeral of Mitchell Neslaw was held from his late home, 104 Davenport street at 2:30 this afternoon. Rev. Paul F. Cleinen, pastor of the St. Paulus German Lutheran church conducted the services, which were largely attended. Burial was in Lakeview cemetery.

MAURICE CONNERY, SR.

Following an illness of several years Maurice Connery, Sr., died Saturday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. John Dwyer, 130 Walnut street. Mr. Connery was one of the best known residents of the South End and was for years a member of Sacred Heart church. He was a native of Ireland. Surviving him are two daughters, Mrs. Dwyer and Mrs. John Fox, and four sons, Maurice and James of this city, the latter a member of the police force, and Thomas and John of New York city.

ELLEN O'NEIL.

The funeral of Ellen, wife of Michael O'Neil was held at 8:30 o'clock this morning from her late home, 255 Catherine street, and a half hour later from St. Augustine's church, where the mass of requiem was sung by Rev. Edward F. Hayes. The church choir sang "Domine Jesu" at the offertory and "Some Sweet Day" after the mass. The bearers: John Hourigan, James Kirken, Peter Ronan, Stephen Mahoney, George Horan, and John Howard. Burial was in St. Augustine's cemetery.

OTTO FREDERICK FOX.

A great number of sorrowing friends and relatives of Otto Frederick Fox attended the funeral held from his late home, 717 Central avenue at 2 o'clock on Saturday afternoon. Rev. Albert C. J. C. pastor of the German M. E. church, conducted the services. The choir of the church sang at the house "Abide With Me," and at the grave "Nearer My God To Thee." Delegates were present from the J. C. Tuckhill camp, W. O. W., the Sick Benefit association of the Challenge Cutlery Co. The bearers were A. Ritzman, C. Johnson, H. Borstelman, J. Borstelman, J. Gerber and H. Schlimm. Burial was in the family plot in Lakeview cemetery.

EDWARD OLDRIN WALTER.

Edward Oldrin Walter, a draughtsman employed at the Union Metallic Cartridge Co. died at his home, Broadway and California street, Stratford, this morning, after an illness of a year. Mr. Walter was born in Hempstead, L. I., 21 years ago. He lived in Bridgeport many years before removing to Stratford. For a long while he was in the employ of the Singer Manufacturing Co. of this city. While of a retiring disposition, Mr. Walter was greatly liked by all with whom he came into contact. His loss is keenly felt by a host of friends. He was a member of Samuel Harris lodge, I. O. O. F., and belonged to the Westgate Country club. He was a communicant of Christ Episcopal church, Stratford, and belonged to its brotherhood. He is survived by his widow and his mother, Mrs. William H. Lacy.

CATHERINE M. MURPHY.

Attended by hundreds of friends, to whom she had endeared herself during her useful life, the funeral of Catherine M., wife of Col. Timothy J. Murphy, was held at 9 o'clock this morning from her late home, 86 Liberty street, and a half hour later from Sacred Heart church, where Rev. Thomas J. Mooney sang the solemn requiem mass assisted by Rev. William Blake of Fairfield as deacon and Rev. Richard P. Moore, LL.D., as sub-deacon. Rev. James O'Brien of Stamford, a former pastor of Sacred Heart church, of which Mrs. Murphy was for so many years a devout member, was master of ceremonies. Father O'Brien officiated at the marriage of Col. and Mrs. Murphy. The church was filled with prominent men and women who came to pay their last respects to the sterling friend and loving mother, who had passed away. Mrs. Murphy was buried in her wedding dress.

A quartet, composed of Miss Theresa O'Brien, Miss Mae Casserly, William Chew and Joseph Clabby, sang Schmidt's requiem. At the offertory, Mr. Clabby sang "Pie Jesu" and after the mass, "Only Waiting." As the body was being carried from the church the quartet sang "Thy Will Be Done." A great many large and handsome floral pieces attested the esteem in which Mrs. Murphy was held by all who knew her. The bearers were Lawrence J. Gill, John Broderick, Judge T. C. Coughlin, Lieut. John O'Connell, Philip J. Onkey and William Clifford. The funeral cortege, one of the longest ever seen in this city, moved to St. Michael's cemetery, where Father Mooney read the committal services.

A DELICIOUS ACID DRINK

Horford's Acid Phosphate Is superior to limes or lemons—more satisfying as a summer beverage.

The Hobbledehoy Age

Every mother dreads it, and every growing girl knows a painful time of knees and elbows and blushes.

To be smartly and suitably dressed is more than half the battle. Unfortunately mother's and daughter's ideas seldom agree.

Why not consult an expert, one who understands both girls and clothes? Betty Wales, in her little studio in New York is designing clothes just for girls. They are being carried by the most exclusive shops on Fifth Avenue. They are stunning, smart and simple, just the thing for the girl going away to school or college. You will find them all at Rockwell and Co.

Exclusive Styles for Particular Women

ROOSEVELT OUT OF DATE SAYS IDA TARBELL; LAUDS WILSON'S ACHIEVEMENTS

Colonel Has Never Understood Means of True Progressiveness Says Noted Author in Interview in Which She Declares For Wilson.

Executive's Great Diplomatic Victory in Negotiations With Germany is Triumph That Should Merit Re-election of President, She Says.

(By Dr. George Dorsey.)

"President Wilson is the first real Progressive leader—using that term in its modern sense—that America has produced," declared Miss Ida M. Tarbell in an interview in which she announced to me her intention to do all in her power to insure the re-election of President Wilson.

The noted author and editor, who has earned world-wide recognition as one of America's most intellectual women, was an ardent worker in the Progressive cause in 1912. She is still a Progressive in thought and in action. That is why she is for Wilson.

This interview is in her own words; it requires no quotation marks and no interpolations, for Miss Tarbell has read the manuscript and approved it, as follows:

The great trouble with Mr. Roosevelt is his out-of-date ideas. He does not and never has really understood what the Progressives were fussing about and there has never been one of them who could tell him so that he can get the idea. Many of them recognized this, but they wanted the asset of his extraordinary personality. They've got what was inevitable for their compromise.

President Wilson differs from Mr. Roosevelt in his whole conception of the function of the politician. According to the theory which he seems to be trying to put into practice the President should represent the combined efficiency and intelligence of the people and should try to make effective the collective desires of the people. The people delegate leadership to their president—their first general manager. They naturally expect him to work for them. That means among other things to discover what is in their mind—not the old notions and conceptions merely, but the look into the future which is in their minds. He must find that out and express it for them, first in words and then in action. That is the highest business of the leader of a people—to find out just how long an upward step a people are ready for, and then fire them with courage to take the step. Of course, this must be done along legitimate constitutional lines. It must be done without the destruction of what has been gained in the past and with as little shock to the activities of a country as possible.

President Wilson has never failed in studying any of the many serious and widely separated problems which in the last four years have thrust upon him—many of them utterly unlooked for by anybody in the country, things that could not have been foreseen—to get what illumination he could from the light of the future. He seems to have asked himself what would be done about this if the highest and finest ideals in the mind of genuinely civilized and christianized men and women could be carried out. What would a real citizen of the world—a christian and a gentleman—do in this case? And having answered the question he has been he has deliberately gone about the difficult task of finding how much response he could get from the American people to a civilized and christianized appeal. He has set them looking into their own minds and hearts in an earnest and honest way. He has wrenched from many of them a reluctant confession of their backwardness in thrift and in practice. That is the only real Progressive leadership—to make people see and feel the future and to buoy them to the point where they are ready to break with the world as it is and try to put a little more of the future into practice.

That is what he did in keeping us out of the war. I rather think the time will come when most Americans who are now cursing him for dishonoring us will realize that he has put the world has been set forward in its international thought and practice by what he has done to civilization for us. One gets a notion of what it means to be out of this war when he considers what it would have meant for us to have plunged in. We were the only powerful centers of control left in the neutral world. Had we lost that control the whole earth, civilized and uncivilized, would have inevitably—so it seems to me—been dragged in and we would have had a welter of destruction. Nothing but exhaustion would ever have ended the fray. Civilization would have been forced to begin over again. Keeping us out of the war in the way he has means just this, that when at last peace comes, readjustment will have to be made along new advanced lines that will put us on a higher plane of civilization than ever before. The world will owe this largely to President Wilson's unbreakable patience, his eternal perseverance, his constant adherence to the belief in the eternal efficacy of peace, his refusal to be stung, bullied, scolded, or browbeaten into war. He has gained a tremendous victory—a diplomatic victory as successful as it has been practical—as far-reaching in its consequences as it has been effective.

And do you realize that President Wilson is the only man in the world who has gotten results from Germany? Who made the Kaiser give up the biggest asset in his campaign of frightfulness? That was a big victory for diplomacy and a great gain for civilization. Never again will the



IDA M. TARBELL

world or any part of it be so quick on the trigger. Possibly the most important side to his achievement is that he has set people thinking along new lines. Never before in the history of America or of the civilized world have so many people asked themselves: What is the possible good of war; what possible good may be gained by going to war; what great thing can come out of the slain thousands and millions of men? By keeping out of this war we have not only contributed no share to the tragedy, but we have preserved the good sense of self-restraint of half the world and shown the other half the inestimable value of the use of brains and self-control. Why, war is the denial of civilization! If civilization means anything it is that there is one and only one honorable way of settling disputes, and that way is the reverse of sheer physical force whether represented by armies in the field or the diabolical ingenuity of science underground, overseas, or in the air.

The net result of President Wilson's handling of the Mexican question to date is not unlike the result of his handling of the difficulty with Germany. He has brought a large number of us to a more civilized point of view. We are beginning to see that it is a greater and nobler thing for this hemisphere for us to wipe out the suspicions and hate that all South and Central America has had for us, with considerable reason—consider Panama than it is for us to exercise our undoubted ability to force a smaller and distracted neighbor to keep the peace.

President Wilson is the first President to say in terms unmistakably sincere to a hostile neighbor on this continent: "We don't want your territory; we don't covet your land; we would help you; we would give you of our strength; we won't go to war with you unless you force it. He is the first President to say to the leading South American nations: Let us try, to decide by conference, what should be done in the case of prolonged civil war in one of the countries on this hemisphere.

How few realize the importance of that arbitration conference at Niagara Falls! That was a practical demonstration of modern diplomacy indicative of the change that has come over our attitude toward our neighbors on this continent, and their idea of us. The Mexicans had reason to mistrust us. They know our history. Nor are they unmindful of how we have gone into Mexico and why. They have their own problems to work out. They are as jealous of their honor and their dignity as we are. They are risking everything in their struggle to straighten out their internal affairs—even as we risked everything during our Civil War. What is it to them if certain Americans lose the dollars they have invested in Mexico? This is nothing compared to the issues which are at stake and which the Mexicans believe that they themselves should and can handle. Precious American lives have been lost because of the internal disorders in that country, but what would they weigh in the balance were we to resort to intervention, which is simply another word for war, with the destruction of thousands of Americans and Mexicans. President Wilson has clearly seen the bigger stake, and he has realized that Mexico wants a chance and needs sympathy and support, and he has given it in every way that he honorably could.

"Truculent Pacifism"

For centuries rulers have talked of universal peace and internationalism. President Wilson acts universal peace and internationalism. There are those who sneer at what they choose to call his "truculent pacifism." Is it any more truculent for us, a great and powerful nation, to keep hands off

Mexico than it is for a man to refrain from inflicting corporal punishment for a misdeed of his child? Or was it more truculent for us to shame Germany into ceasing her frightfulness, than for a real man to withhold his fist when he has been unintentionally injured in the blind passion of a street brawl?

President Wilson's handling of industrial problems has had this same forward-looking quality. He has from the beginning of his administration shown a disposition to find out what labor thought and wanted and, where possible for him, he has been on its side.

One of the best proofs he has given of his desire to secure sympathetic and intelligent treatment of labor and social problems in the government was the appointment of Louis Brandeis to the Supreme court. It is one of the greatest and best things that President Wilson has done. The Supreme court is a body of high-minded, upright men, but the majority of them are not experienced or interested in modern industrial ideas. They represent the prevailing conceptions of forty years ago. They can hardly be expected to be in touch with the new social views of life. He has studied the great social and industrial questions of our times and he has a feeling for and a sympathy with them.

Now, by this very act of putting Brandeis on the bench of the Supreme Court, especially by the opposition made by the Old Guard to his confirmation, Brandeis and the point of view he represents was forced into the foreground of consciousness of the people. They talked about Brandeis. And the better grew the conception of the country, the more clearly did the people see and agree with the reasons which prompted President Wilson to make this seemingly radical promotion. This is the real progressivism in a leader.

The Eight-Hour Work Day

President Wilson is absolutely right in his attitude toward the eight-hour day. It is a movement world-wide in its nature, and nothing will stop it. Like any other great invention of the human mind, it has been looked upon as a thing that will come because the big majority of the labor forces in it, think it is right and demand it. Under proper management the eight-hour day in any modern industry is the most productive. There are hundreds of intelligent experiments to prove this. The long hours make for inefficiency. They are tolerated only by old-fashioned and out-of-date managers. When the railroads declare they cannot adjust their day on three shift of eight hours each they are simply saying they do not want to try modern scientific management which would quickly enforce eight hours. It is a difficult problem, no doubt, but it is a possible one—a standard day with a standard task are for me conclusions in modern industry.

Moreover, President Wilson was right in asking that the possibility of such a humbling experience as the country has just gone through will be made forever impossible in the future. If the program he first proposed to the disputants could have been put through it would have marked a tremendous advance in our industrial life. Sooner or later it will be put through and more, too. One thing is certain; the public labor or capital—is going to control our common carriers. President Wilson's handling of the recent trouble makes that far more certain than it would have been if he had let the strike come. What he has done is to set us all to thinking hard. A strike would simply have set us to fighting or at least feeling fight and to inventing reasons for backing our particular

(Continued on Page 3.)

HOWLAND'S

Entrances in Main Street, Fairfield Avenue, and Cannon Street

Bridgeport, Conn.
Monday, Sept. 18.

Forecast:—Fair tonight and Tuesday.
Jury.

Store hours 8:30 to 6; Saturdays 8:30 A. M. to 9 P. M.

At your service.

Our idea of service is to be at your service, ready with your every need—and not to try to force either merchandise or service upon you.

As illustration—there are new suits here for women who enjoy choosing early. They are handsome suits and very well worth choosing from. Rich deep blues and handsome blacks and browns, and some with the tinge of purple which seems destined to enjoy great vogue. Some of them are trimmed with fur. There is a great diversity of styles from long coats to medium, some with plain lines and some with many pleats. There are some suits with almost no trimming; there are some with rich decoration.

All these sorts have been gathered as a part of the store's service. To help women choose from the collection is also part of that service. And we must always help folks choose rightly so satisfaction will be sure.

Chill breezes turn many women's thoughts towards jacket or coat. Howland service has coats and jackets waiting. Not a few but many. Quiet ones and lively. Rough-coated fabrics and soft smooth textiles. Light enough for motoring wear now and shopping or business when snow flies!

The women's section, frankly, offers a complete service.

New waists come brightly forward each day.

Bright sweaters glow and gleam with rich luster and even richer color.

Warm bathrobes are here for women who would guard against the chill of either late or early hours.

And whatever is sought, we offer cheery helpful service—and that value for price which is another cheerful feature of the Howland store.

Wide soft taffeta special value—\$1.25

We are all learning by experience that prices are higher.

Yet here are chiffon taffeta silks of special value—and selling at \$1.25 a yard.

Soft of surface but firm of weave. Handsome and staunch and true.

A yard wide, in such colors as blue and brown and green and various shades of rose.

Plainly worth more than this price of \$1.25.

Center aisle, rear.

New pretty fabrics to dress the home.

Home can have as much individuality in its dress as a person.

It may be gay or quiet, bright or subdued,—and always it may be tasteful.

Its dress may be easily changed: here is the material to make that change—new and tasteful and attractive fabrics.

Art Swiss muslins in stripes dots and checks—15c yd.

Plain lustrous poplins in rose and green and blue and tan—59c yd.

Sunfast madras in handsome patterns, blue tan green and rose,—59c yd.

Art scrim with drawnwork border, woven from double thread and so sure to hang evenly and straight, with rich mercerized finish,—29c yd.

Art crepe cretonnes, designed for draperies but effective and beautiful for fancy articles too, pink green tan and blue,—25c yd.

Homespun art cloth of firm texture and in clever stripes,—75c yd.

Third floor.

HOWLAND DRY GOODS CO.

DIED.

GUNN—In this city, Monday, Sept. 18, 1916, Thomas Gunn, aged 57 years.

Friends are invited to attend the funeral from his late residence, 22 Williston street on Wednesday, Sept. 20 at 8:30 and from St. Mary's church, where a solemn high mass of requiem will be offered for the repose of his soul at 9 o'clock. Burial at St. Michael's cemetery.

NOLAN—In this city, Saturday, Sept. 16, 1916, Patrick Nolan.

Friends are invited to attend the funeral from the undertaking parlors of M. J. Gannon, No. 1051 Broad street, on Tuesday, Sept. 19, at 8:30 a. m., and from Sacred Heart church at 9 o'clock. Burial at St. Michael's cemetery.

CONNERY—In this city, Sept. 16, 1916, Maurice Connery, aged 74 years.

Friends are invited to attend the funeral at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. John Dwyer, No. 130 Walnut street, on Tuesday, Sept. 19, at 9:30 a. m., and from Sacred Heart church at 10 a. m. with solemn high mass. Interment at St. Michael's cemetery.

I 18 a

EXPERIENCED SALESLADIES

WANTED. Apply to E. H. Dillon & Co., 1105 Main St.

I 18 b

CLAIRVOYANT WANTS 2 rooms furnished or 1 on first floor with board or without; central location, permanent. Address C. C. Care of Farmer.

a p

GRINDERS WANTED—2 first class crank shaft grinders—two capable men—we have steady work and good wages. Locomobile Co. of America.

I 18 a

MOULDERS WANTED—Floor and bench work. The Whitcomb Metallic Bedstead Co., Shelton, Conn.

I 18 a

WANTED—About October 1st, man and wife; woman for housework, man to care for furnace and outdoor work on small place out of working hours for his home. Or thoroughly competent maid. One in family. References required. Address Box A. A. Care of Farmer.

I 18 s p

Berlin Bank employees demand higher wages because of the high cost of living.

Girl Wanted? Read The Farmer Want Ads.